

Sequachee Valley News.

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Good Old-Fashioned Dishes.

In the Woman's Home Companion for March, Fannie Merritt Farmer gives some tried recipes for old-fashioned goodies.

For Cornmeal Crisps, pour slowly one cupful of boiling water onto seven eighths of cupful of granulated yellow corn meal. Stir until perfectly smooth, and add two and one half tablespoonfuls of melted butter and one half teaspoonful of salt. Spread as thinly and uniformly as possible (using a long broad bladed knife) on a generously buttered inverted dripping pan. Bake in a moderate oven until well browned, and cut at once into three-inch squares. It is absolutely necessary that the water used in the preparation of these crisps should be poured from a tea kettle of boiling water.

For Southern Spoon Corn Bread, pour two and one half cupfuls of freshly boiled water over two cupfuls of fine white corn meal. Cover, and let stand until cool; then add one and one half tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one and one half teaspoonfuls of salt, the unbeaten yolks of two eggs and one and one half cupfuls of buttermilk mixed with one tablespoonful of soda. Beat thoroughly and add the whites of two eggs beaten until stiff. Pour into a well buttered pudding dish, and bake in a moderate oven from forty to forty five minutes. Serve by spoonfuls and accompany with butter.

For those who have supper at night Sally Lunn Tea Cakes are always popular. They taste just as good for a breakfast or luncheon bread to us who have dinner at night, and therefore do not need to plan for supper dishes. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one half teaspoonful of salt in a bowl, and pour one cupful of scalded milk. When lukewarm add one half yeast cake dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of lukewarm water, three well beaten eggs and enough bread flour (once sifted) to make a stiff batter, the amount required being about two and one fourth cupfuls. Cover, and let rise until very light. Pour into buttered tin or tins, again let rise, and bake in a hot oven. This mixture may be baked in a cake pan, muffin tins or in from gem.

A Little Fish's Trick.

(From Nature Magazine in January 1908, by Dr. Nicholas.)

All the little sea-folk have their own lever way of protecting themselves from their enemies, but the spiny box fish has about the cleverest way of all. He belongs to the great family called puffer and you will see in a moment how well the name fits him.

Just imagine the little puffer swimming around in the water, looking like a small round box, with a head on. A big fish comes along, sees the little puffer, and thinks, "There's just a good mouthful for me!" But just as he darts toward him the little puffer turns over on his back and floats around with all his sharp prickles sticking out toward his enemy. The big fish is dazed, he stares at the puffer and thinks, "Can that great prickly thing be the same little fish I tried to swallow?" He can't understand it, but he sees there is no use trying, so he goes sadly on his way—and when the little puffer is sure he is gone, he just empties the water out of his skin and goes back to his usual size.

Now, isn't that a pretty clever trick for a little fish to play? But you see mother nature gave the little puffer just that kind of a body that he might escape from his enemies.

The Fee Simple.

Patrick Murphy, while passing down the street, was hit on the head by a brick which fell from a building in process of construction. One of the first things he did after being taken home and put to bed was to send for a lawyer. A few days later he received word to call, as his lawyer had settled the case. He called and received five crisp new \$100 bills.

"How much did you get?" he asked. "Two thousand dollars," answered the lawyer.

"Two thousand, and you gave me \$500? Say, who got hit by that brick, you or me?"—Boston Herald.

MIGHT TRY HER.

A Kansas City man recently wrote to a lawyer in another town of the State, asking for information touching the standing of a person there who had owed the Kansas City individual a considerable sum of money for a long time. "What property has he that I could attach?" was one question asked. "The lawyer's reply was to the point: 'The person to whom you refer,' he wrote, 'died a year ago. He left nothing subject to attachment except a widow.'—The Sacred Heart Review.

An astute little boy was asked the other day what was meant by "sins of omission," and he responded, without any pause or hesitation, "The sins we have forgotten to commit."—GRIT.

THE BROKEN HEART.

(Published by request.)

They were standing by the window As the night winds kissed her cheek, While he waited long in silence, Waiting long for her to speak. When at last she murmured sadly, As she raised her tearful eyes, With a look so full of sorrow That it filled him with surprise.

"I have summoned you, my darling, So I now may tell you all, That our vows by angels written Are forever past recall. Do not turn your face away, love— It is best that we should part, Though the ties of love be severed That are wound around my heart. For they say you love another, That you never have loved me, And if those cruel words be true, dear, I'll forever set you free."

Then she paused in eager yearning, Gazed upon that face so fair, Till it stamped upon her memory, Dark blue eyes and raven hair. "It is true," he answered hoarsely— "But by yonder star above, To deceive you I never intended, When I said you of my love."

"'Tis enough," she cried in anger, "Stain no more thy ignoble soul, Oblivion's silent waters Ever more between us roll. Long have I with faith anshaken Trusted every word of thine, But at last I've been forsaken, And your heart's no longer mine."

"Long you've held my soul in bondage, I have been a willing slave, Even though you've deceived me, I would die your life to save. I have loved you, loved you madly, More than all this world beside, E'er I met you, false and faithless, Would to God I had have died."

"'Tis enough," he cried in anger, As he seized her outstretched hands, Covered them with burning kisses, Whispering, "God will understand. He will know that to deceive her Ne'er has been a wish of mine, And I shall obtain forgiveness, Though I can not hope for thine."

Quickly from her blue eyes vanished All the tender misty light, And her small hands clinched in passion, And her face grew stern and white. Then her sobs grew fainter, Lower bent her golden head, And her little hands were folded, And her gentle spirit fled. God in mercy sent an angel To release her from all care, For he knew that night of sorrow, Was far more than she could bear. She was wuffed home to heaven, In a mansion of the blest, Where the tired hearts know no aching, And the weary are at rest.

Hoge's Crossing.

Special to the News.

Hauling logs seems to be the order of the day. Jack Martin, from Sequachee, was hauling logs Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Jones passed by here one day last week.

Irene Adams was in Jasper shopping Monday.

Curry Kelly was visiting at David Hoge's Monday.

Maggie Goodier visited Miss Lena Hoge one day last week.

Melvin Webb and wife visited at this place Sunday.

Mr. Young called here one day last week.

H. H. Hancock and wife were in Jasper shopping one day last week.

Millard Hinch passed by here Sunday.

Tom Rollins was visiting at David Hoge's one day last week.

Luther Young passed by here Sunday.

Walter Hancock called here Sunday.

Bill Warren passed by here Sunday.

W. A. Clason and wife called here Sunday night.

Jack Martin called at this place Monday.

John Phillips passed by here one day last week.

Mr. Hinch passed by here Monday.

Mrs. John Graham was in Jasper shopping one day last week.

Albert Hinch made a short call at this place one day last week.

H. Hancock was in Jasper Tuesday.

Maggie Barlow called here one day last week.

Mamie Hinch was in Jasper shopping Tuesday.

Walter Young was in Jasper shopping Tuesday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hancock was visiting at the Switch one day last week.

Shoo Fly.

Webb-Phelps.

VICTORIA, Tenn., March 29.—Arthur Webb and Miss Jennie Phelps were married here yesterday at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Webb. Rev. W. A. Chadwick united the couple in his usual happy style. The bride is from the Sulphur Springs neighborhood, and is one of twin sisters.

J. K. Tate.

J. K. Tate died at his home on Battle Creek Saturday. He had been in poor health for some time. He was 79 years old. J. S. Deakins, of this place, went to see him Friday, and Mr. Tate died soon after he left Saturday morning. He was the oldest and most prominent resident of his section.

A pretty girl had fallen overboard from an excursion boat. As she rose to the surface a strange young man leaned over the side of the boat and said: "Give me your hand, miss."

"Ask papa," rejoined the fair maid, as he sank for the second time.—GRIT.

The News is only 50c a year.

Jasper Department

Conducted by J. D. M.

H. J. Walker, of Ketchikan, was here last week.

Mrs. A. A. Cook, of South Pittsburg, was the guest of Mrs. M. Turner last week.

Union meeting begins at the Southern Methodist Church Sunday, April 11. Attend it, for it may do you good. Farmers' Institute meets in the College auditorium Saturday to talk hens and hen fruit culture and other subjects. Attend it.

We understand that Murray & Denning's Comedians will return here court week for a second engagement. They gave very creditable performances and delighted all who attended.

Jasper boasts of a number of chicken fanciers. T. A. Williams, we notice, has a neat card in the News advertising his White Plymouth Rocks, and the late T. L. Haynes was a pioneer in introducing the Rhode Island Red, which is a favorite of many who possess flocks. Robt. Hoge is building a poultry yard adapted to raising several kinds of birds. Mrs. Mary A. Pryor is raising fryers via the incubator route. Hopkins Kelly, who lives in the east valley from here, has a fine flock of single comb White Leghorns.

Cedar Spring.

Special to the News.

Visiting is the order of the day. Miss Flora Price spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Maud McDonough.

Hugh Griffith made his regular call at Mr. McDonough's Sunday evening. Oscar Chaudoin and Miss Emma Hudson were out walking Sunday evening.

Byron Daniel had the misfortune to lose one of his fine oxen last week. He broke it to a swinging limb and it broke its neck.

Brown Condra called on Miss Cora Moore Sunday evening.

Homer Condra and Miss Flora Price were out walking Sunday evening.

George Condra called on Miss Mattie Morrison Sunday evening.

Albert Smith and wife passed thru here Tuesday en route to Whitwell. Ab Condra called to see Miss Lillie Hackworth Sunday evening.

Several of the boys and girls went to the box supper at New Hope Saturday night and reported a nice time.

John Moore was seen at Burrell Condra's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Grace Bryant spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Ben Condra, who is very low with consumption.

Joe Daniel called to see Miss Verda Herron Sunday.

Proston Sanders called on his best girl Sunday evening.

Herbert Smith and Grover Condra took a horseback ride Sunday evening. E. H. Condra and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Smith.

Come again, ye Petros writer, I enjoy reading your pieces as I have many friends there.

Caroline Chapel.

Special to the News.

Gardening seems to be the order of the day. Rev. Clonce filled his appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Nancy Privett and little grand daughter are visiting her son at this place.

Mead Rogers and daughter have been visiting in the neighborhood the past week.

George Lewis made a flying trip Monday from Whitwell.

J. H. Privett and family passed through here Sunday en route to Ben Rogers.

John Spears was at Jasper Monday. Mrs. Spangler is some better at this writing.

J. H. Privett has been off the mountain for a few days but will return soon. He says he likes the work fine. Snow Ball.

Parker-Doyle.

WAUHATCHIE, Tenn., March 29.—Miss Anna Doyle and J. M. Parker, were married Sunday evening at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. L. A. Brown, of St. Elmo. The bride is an employee of the Chattanooga Medicine Co., while the groom is in the employ of the N. C. & St. L. R'y as telegraph operator here.

A KNOCKER.

is a man who can't see good in any person or thing. It is a habit caused by a disordered liver. If you find that you are beginning to see things through blue spectacles, treat your liver to a good cleaning-out process with Ballard's Herbine. A sure cure for constipation, dyspepsia, indigestion, sick headache, biliousness, all liver, stomach and bowel troubles. Sold by Sequachee Supply Store.

Appointed Postmaster.

EASTLAND, Tenn., March 30.—John L. Drewery has been appointed postmaster here, vice Nick C. Tuloss, who has resigned.

DOUBTLESS CORRECT.

Teacher—Jimmie, correct this sentence, "Our teacher am in sight." Jimmie—Our teacher am a sight.

Miss Ina Patton visited friends here last week.

Mrs. J. C. Copeland returned last week from Red Bay, Ala.

Miss Bessie Patton has returned to South Pittsburg after a visit here.

A. L. Roberson has sold his house and lot on College street to A. R. Hall.

H. M. Westmoreland has sold his house and lot in West Jasper to A. P. Barr.

The property occupied by G. W. Brewer as a residence is being improved.

Miss Gertrude Alexander is the guest of Miss Ann Warner in Chattanooga this week.

L. P. Brewer has bought the interest of W. H. Smith, of Danlap, in the Barnett Milling Co.

Circuit court convenes here Monday, and everybody and his puppy is invited to come to court, and incidentally trade lots with our merchants, who have enough hustle about them to hustle for business.

Empire, Ala.

Special to the News.

The writer who said I got insulted at something he said in a recent issue is certainly mistaken because it is too small a thing for a sensible person to get insulted at. We both stated our belief about the matter and neither of us would acknowledge that the other one was right. So what was the use of chewing the rag about something that hardly two people in a hundred will agree on?

This place is doing finely now. The mines are running every day. All the houses are full. Everyone seems to be making good money.

The ladies of the first Methodist Church have organized a Home Missionary Society.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Boggs have just welcomed a big boy to their home.

Cowan McFarland has just returned from Blocton, where he has been for the past two months.

Mrs. N. R. Chambliss is visiting her mother at Brilliant, Ala.

Mrs. S. J. Hall, of Corona, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. A. McFarland.

Louie Christian was in Dora Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Loach, of Cordova, is visiting friends here.

The Missionary Baptists organized a Sunday School Sunday afternoon with Mr. Watts as superintendent. Miss Delia Smith, secretary, and Miss Myrtle Raynor, treasurer.

Both churches were largely attended Sunday night.

Got the Letters Mixed.

A young American, who is particular about his washing, the other day wrote a note to his landlady and one to his sweetheart, and, by strange fatality, put the wrong address on each envelope and sent them off. The wash woman was delighted at an invitation to take a ride the next day, but when the young lady read, "If you tumble up my shirt bosom any more as you did the last time, I will go somewhere else," she cried all the evening and declared she would never speak to him again.—Ex.

Your Banking?

No matter how small,
No matter how large,

The
Bank of Whitwell

will give it careful attention.
This message applies to all.

—OFFICERS—

J. J. DYKES, President.
D. T. LAYNE, Vice-President.
R. E. DONNELLY, Vice-President.
J. E. MORGAN, Cashier.
R. A. DYKES, Asst. Cashier.

Would You Throw Away \$1000?

THE man who could save and bank \$5 per month and doesn't do it is throwing away \$60 per year—the gross earning power of \$1,000 at 6 per cent. interest.

Safe investments which annually pay 6 per cent. net are not so plentiful as they used to be.

Why not start an account with us and conserve this "\$1,000 earning"? You can open an account with \$1.00. Come in and let us talk over the matter.

We want your business and believe we deserve it from our past record.

Remember we pay 4 0/10 INTEREST on Time Deposits.

The Marion Trust & Banking Co.

JASPER, TENN.

S. H. ALEXANDER, President. T. G. GARRETT, Vice-President.
A. L. SPEARS, Cashier.

The "Up-to-Date Grocery Store

Keeps on hand at all times a COMPLETE LINE of Staple and Fancy Groceries of the HIGHEST GRADE:

Pineapples Grape Fruit
Tomatoes Trigg's Celery
Figs Candies Bananas
Oranges Apples

and in fact everything kept in a first-class grocery store.

—WE PAY HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR POULTRY—

G. W. BREWER,

South Side Public Square }
YELLOW FRONT }

Jasper, Tenn.

A L L are busy in springtime and summer, but winter-laying must be BRED into HENS

a flock. Eggs from winter-layers \$2 per setting; two settings, \$3.50. My stock is pure bred White Plymouth Rocks. Let me supply your needs.

T. A. WILLIAMS, Jasper, Tenn.

ITEMS OF THE VALLEY

Special to the News.

"Tick" inspectors are getting busy throughout the valley.

Circuit court at Danlap last week was disposed of in one day.

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Allen died Thursday at South Pittsburg. Pikeville defeated Dayton 10 to 7 at Pikeville in the first ball game of the season.

Mrs. Chas. Cain, colored, died at Danlap March 19, and was buried at Pikeville.

Mrs. Caroline Smith died at her home on Battle Creek Sunday, March 21, aged 70 years.

South Pittsburg has organized a ball team with J. B. Phillips manager, and John Beene captain.

South Pittsburg will elect a mayor, three aldermen and three school directors on the first Monday in May.

In a general row at Pikeville last week, Jas. Johnson stabbed a 16-year old boy, a son of John Teeters, in the arm.

Kate V. Saint-Maur, who has won a reputation by her success in showing people how to make money at home, tells how to make money with ducks in the April Woman's Home Companion.

"Ducks are so profitable," says Mrs. Saint-Maur, "that I cannot understand why so few keep them, unless it is the mistaken idea that they must have a stream or pond in which to swim. It is true that the old fashioned puddle duck did seem a miserable creature out of water, but the improved strains are almost as much land birds as chickens are. My stock started with two ducks and a drake which had cost me seven dollars. The first season I raised fifty eight, sold forty-six, and kept twelve to stock. They were ready for market when eleven weeks old, and the lowest price was eighteen cents a pound."

Read the News—50c per year.

Read the News—50c for 53 issues.

"I'd Rather Die, Doctor, than have my feet cut off," said M. L. Bingham, of Princeton, Ill. "But you'll die from gangrene (which had eaten away eight toes) if you don't," said all doctors. Instead he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve till wholly cured. Its cures of Eczema, Fever Sores, Boils, Burns and Piles astound the world. 25c at Whitwell Drug Co's.

Read the News—50c per year.

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Alcohol to Children

Ask your doctor how often he prescribes an alcoholic stimulant for children. He will probably say, "Very, very rarely. Children do not need stimulating." Ask him how often he prescribes a tonic for them. He will probably answer, "Very, very frequently." Then ask him about Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla as a tonic for the young. Follow his advice. He knows. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The first great rule of health—"Daily movement of the bowels." Ask your doctor if this is not so. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. Sold for nearly sixty years.